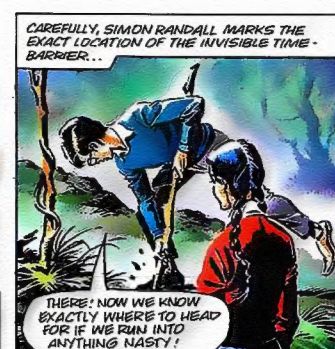
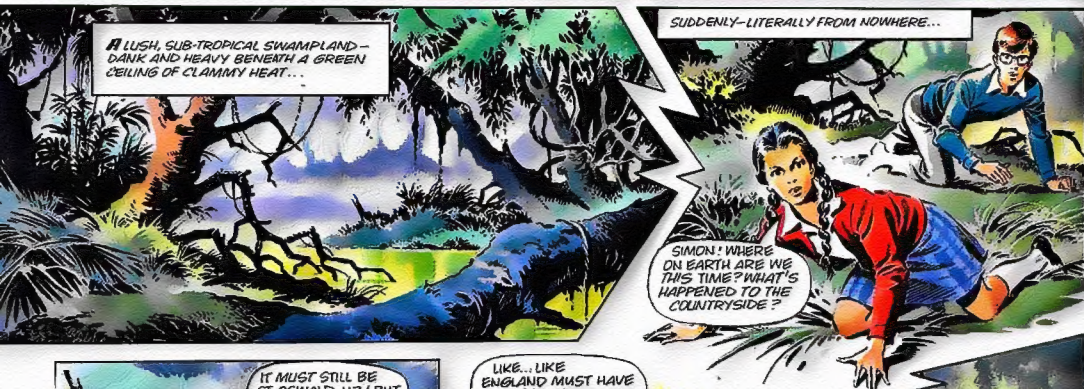


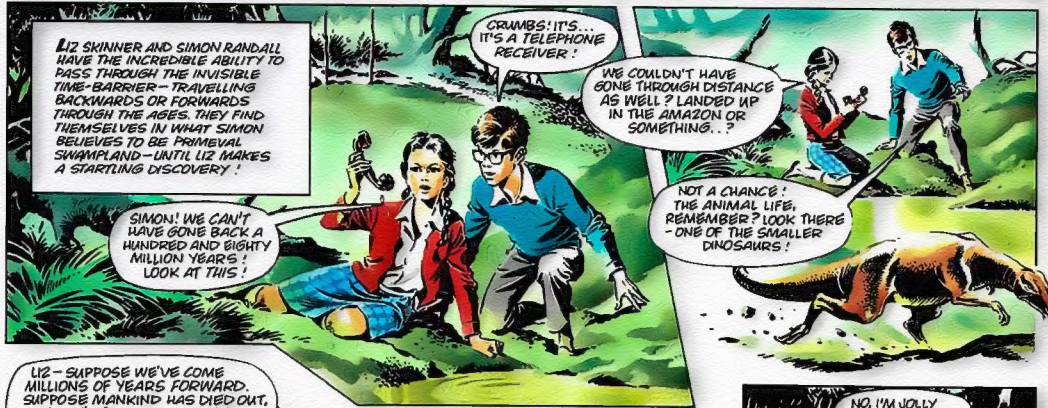
"Futurepast"
9/1/71 No.1 to 6/2/71 No.5

TIMESLIP



Next Week: The Time-Travellers Make a Double Discovery!

TIMESLIP



NEXT WEEK: LIZ LAUNCHES A COUNTER-ATTACK TO SAVE SIMON!

TIMESLIP

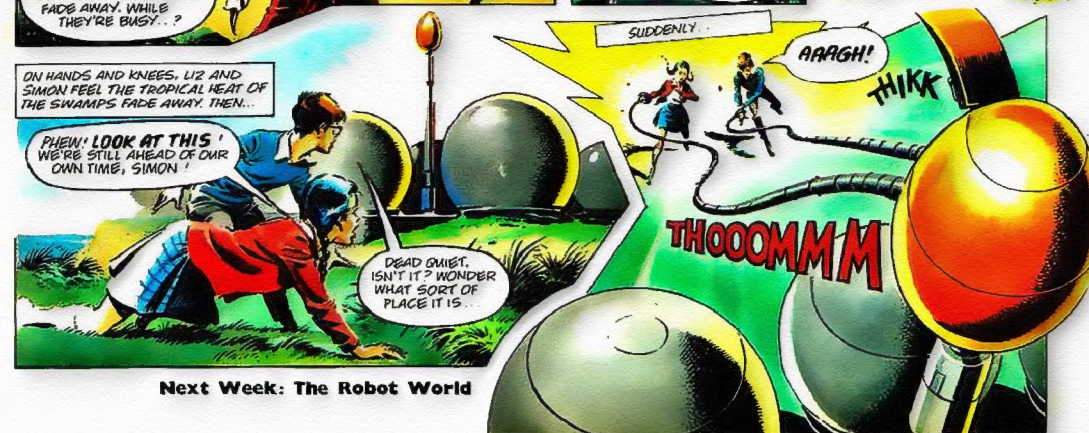
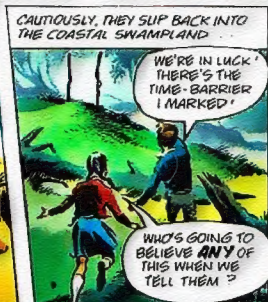
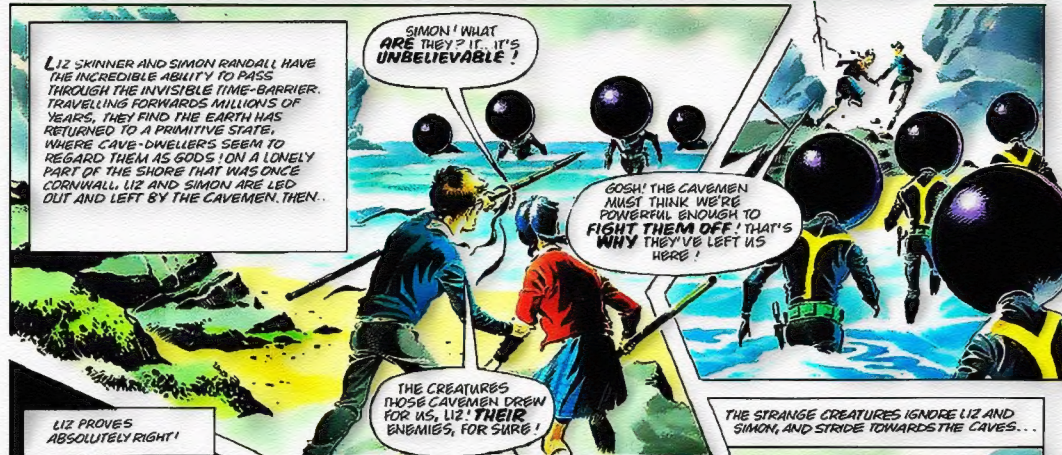


Next Week: The Drawings of Doom!

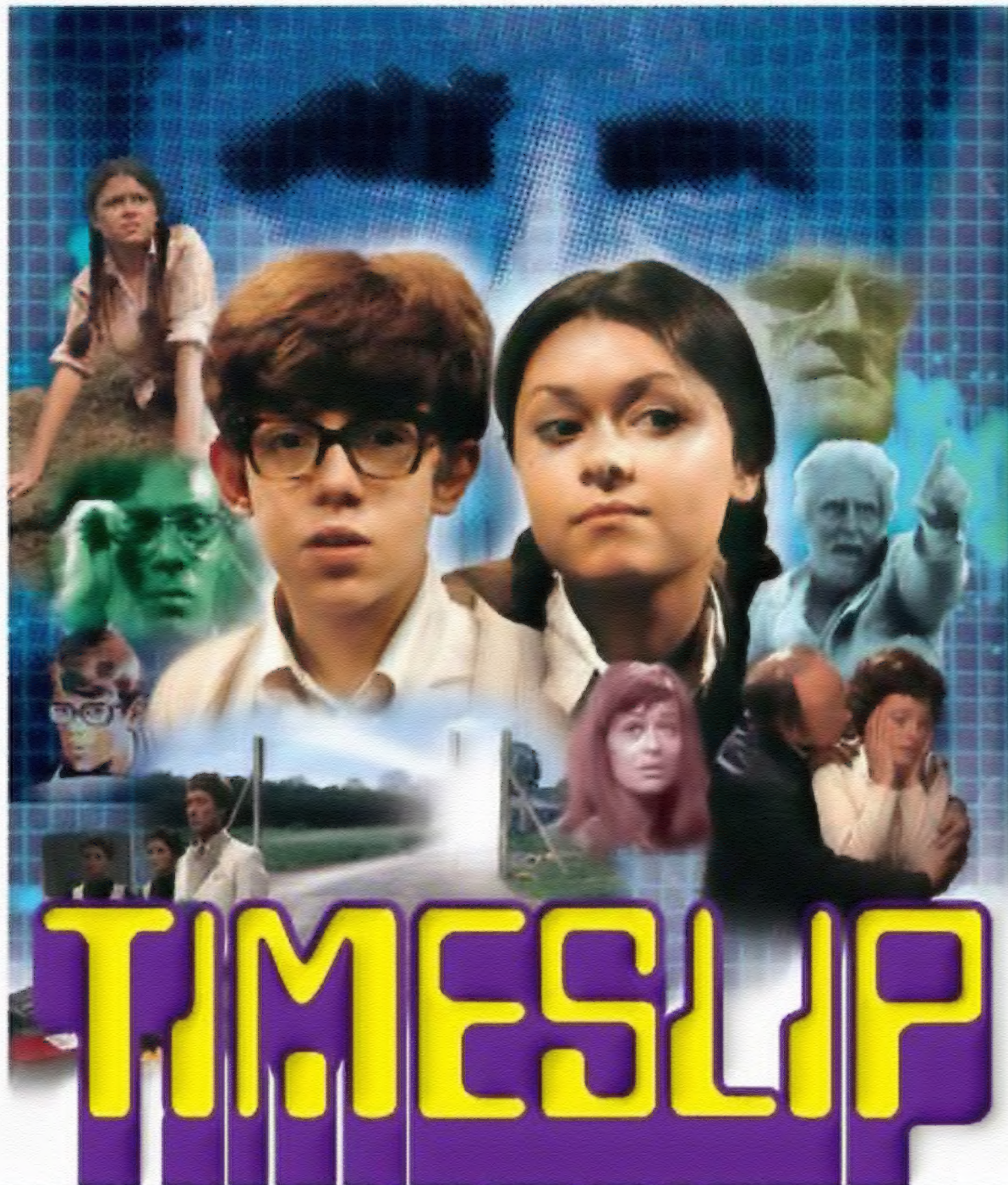
TIMESLIP



TIMESLIP



Next Week: The Robot World



"The Robot World"
13/2/71 No.6 to 10/4/71 No.14

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. AFTER AN ADVENTURE MILLIONS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE, THEY ARRIVE IN AN ERA STILL AHEAD OF THEIR OWN TIME-AND RUN STRAIGHT INTO TROUBLE...

AAAGH!

THOOOMM

FRANTICALLY, LIZ AND SIMON STRUGGLE- BUT IT IS USELESS...

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US?

MY WRIST! IT'S SQUASHING MY WRIST...

THE 'THING' SEEMED TO BE SOME KIND OF MECHANICAL 'WATCHDOG' GUARD...

IT...IT'S DRAGGING US INSIDE!

LAUGH!

SILENTLY, THE ENTRANCE SLIDES CLOSED - TRAPPING THEM...

SIMON: WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!

BUT THERE'S NO WAY! THE DOOR'S JUST... DISAPPEARED!

SOME FIFTY FEET BELOW THE SURFACE THE FLOOR-LIFT STOPS...

THEY REALIZE THE FLOOR IS SINKING!

WHY DID WE HAVE TO LAND HERE? WHY?

STEADY, LIZ! WHATEVER'S GOING ON, THERE'S NO USE GETTING IN A PANIC...

A MOVING WALKWAY-I DON'T WANT TO GO ON IT, SIMON...

HECK! HOLD ON, LIZ! IT'S GOING LIKE THE WIND!

THERE IS NO CHOICE! MECHANICAL 'HANDS' PROPEL THEM FORWARD-AND THEN THE WALKWAY GAINERS SPEED!

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THE BREAKNECK JOURNEY SEEMS TO LAST FOR MILES- AND THEN...

OWHH! WH-WHERE ARE WE NOW?

A RASPING, METALLIC VOICE BREAKS THE SILENCE- SO SUDDENLY THAT LIZ AND SIMON JUMP!

IDENTIFY YOURSELVES!

WHO SAID THAT?

IT-IT CAME FROM THAT MACHINERY!

WHOEVER'S BEHIND THIS PLACE MUST THINK WE'RE TRESPASSING, LIZ. WE'D BETTER TELL THEM THE TRUTH...

WHY DOESN'T THIS... THIS DOMINATOR SHOW HIMSELF?

ZAPPP!

YOU FOOLS! I AM THE DOMINATOR! SPEAK NOW, AND CONFESS WHO SENT YOU HERE!

WE DIDN'T MEAN TO COME HERE! WE'VE TRAVELLED THROUGH TIME - FROM 1971! WE MEAN NO HARM!

THE WHIRRING OF DOZENS OF COMPUTER REELS FOLLOWS- AND LIZ'S WORDS ARE WHISPERED BACK, LIKE AN ECHO...

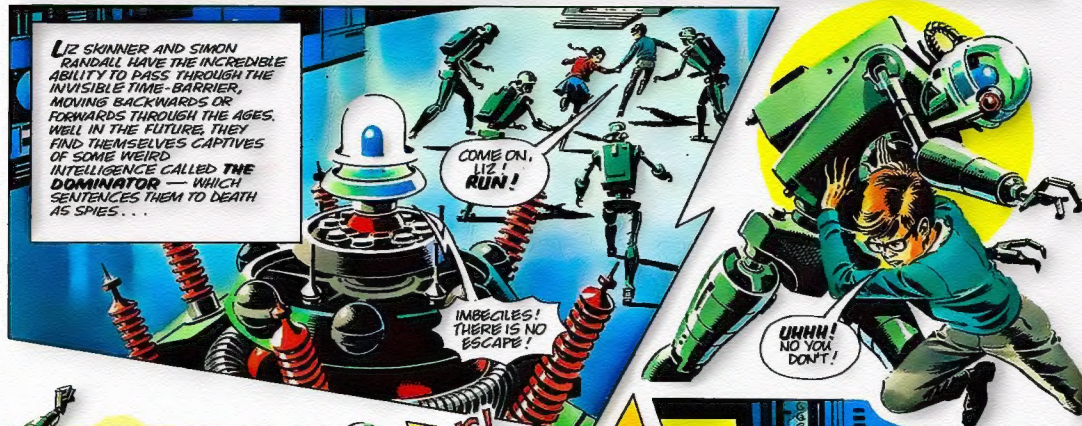
THE BRAINS OF THE DOMINATOR SENSE TRUTH! BUT YOU HAVE OBVIOUS INTELLIGENCE- AND THAT CANNOT BE PERMITTED! ALL INTELLIGENT ONES ARE SPIES!

RUN, LIZ- RUN! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!

THE SENTENCE IS EXAMPLE AND ELIMINATION- TAKE THEM AWAY!

Next Week: Liz and Simon face a firing-squad!

TIMESLIP



TIMESLIP



TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN THE YEAR 3521, THEY ARE RESCUED FROM THE **DOMINATOR**—A THINKING ROBOT WHO CONTROLS EARTH—BY TWO ASTRONAUTS, MEMBERS OF A SPACE COMMUNITY WHICH HAS ONLY JUST RETURNED TO THE PLANET AFTER CENTURIES...

YOU—YOU'RE TAKING US AWAY FROM EARTH? WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO OUR OWN TIME!

THAT DEPENDS, MY YOUNG FRIENDS. OUR COMMANDER WILL PUT YOU IN THE PICTURE!

HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUD-CEILING, THE CRAFT APPROACHES A VAST, AIRBORNE COMPLEX...

RECEPTION PROCEDURE COMPLETE. CUTTING THRUST NOW!

STANDSTILL OPERATIVE!

PHEW! THIS IS FANTASTIC!

I SUPPOSE IT IS TO YOU. I WAS BORN HERE, YOU KNOW...

THAT'S IT! ALL OUT!

STRAIGHT THROUGH THE EXIT HATCH! IT'LL OPEN AUTOMATICALLY FOR YOU...

YOU MEAN GENERATIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ON THIS HUGE SHIP?

FOR CENTURIES, WE WOULD HAVE RETURNED TO EARTH A LONG TIME AGO, BUT WE WERE MARoonED IN SPACE BY ACCIDENT...

...WHICH IS WHY WE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE DOMINATOR'S TAKE-OVER. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THE HUMANS DOWN THERE ARE LITTLE MORE THAN KINDLESS SLAVES.

NOW LIZ AND SIMON AND THEMSELVES USHERED INTO THE OFFICE OF THE COMPLEX COMMANDER.

FIRST CAPTAIN MORGON MAY INTRODUCE... ER... LIZ AND SIMON.

WELCOME ABOARD I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU. YOU'VE BEEN ON MONITOR EVER SINCE WE PICKED YOU UP.

NOW THEN, WHAT'S ALL THIS TIME-BARRIER STUFF?

WE'LL WE KNOW WHERE IT IS. CAN WE GO BACK TO IT?

I HOPE SO BUT THE DOMINATOR AND HIS ROBOTS KEEP A STRICT WATCH—AND THE HUMANS THERE WILL BE TOO SCARED TO HELP!

IN SHORT, WE HAVE TO DESTROY THE DOMINATOR BEFORE ANY OF US CAN SAFELY RETURN TO EARTH!

...WITH THE ROBOTS' INFLUENCE DESTROYED, THOSE HUMANS WOULD BE RE-EDUCATED AND RE-HABILITATED...

YOU HAVE BEEN INSIDE THE DOMINATOR'S LAIR. YOU KNOW THE LAYOUT. WE THINK THAT YOU COULD HELP US IN AN ATTACK.

OH, SIMON! THOSE HORRIBLE MACHINES! WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO GET NEAR THEM!

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO...

LIZ AND SIMON ARE ESCORTED TO LIVING QUARTERS...

BUT IF IT FAILS...

IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE. LIZ, EITHER WE STAY HERE AND LIVE OUT OUR LIVES ON THIS COMPLEX, OR WE TAKE A CHANCE AND JOIN THEIR PLAN.

WOULD IT FAIL, VICAR? HOW STRONG ARE YOU?

WE HAVE FIGHTING MEN, AND WEAPONS, BUT UNLESS WE CAN REACH THE DOMINATOR AND DESTROY IT, WE'VE HAD IT!

LIZ?

ALL RIGHT! WHATEVER THE RISK—WE'LL HELP!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN THE YEAR 3547, ASTRONAUTS RESCUE THEM FROM THE DOMINATOR - A THINKING ROBOT WHICH CONTROLS THE EARTH. THE ASTRONAUTS BELONG TO A SPACE COMMUNITY WHICH HAS RETURNED TO THE PLANET AFTER BEING MARCONED OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

LET'S FACE IT, LIZ. EITHER WE HELP DESTROY THE DOMINATOR, OR WE LOSE ANY CHANCE OF EVER RETURNING TO OUR OWN TIME!

WELL, WHAT'S IT TO BE?

WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN - AFTER ALL - WE'VE BEEN IN THE DOMINATOR'S LAIR...

NEXT MORNING, THEY GO BEFORE THE COMPLEX COMMANDER, CAPTAIN MORGAN...

NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY. THE DOMINATOR IS AN ULTRA-SOPHISTICATED BRAIN, SO OUR PLAN WILL NEED TO BE PERFECTLY REHEARSED...

JUST TWO HOURS LATER, LIZ AND SIMON LEAVE THE COMPLEX IN THE SAME CRAFT THAT RESCUED THEM...

THERE IS NO PILOT. THE SHIP IS CONTROLLED FROM THE 'MOTHER' CRAFT BY RADIO BEAM...

OH, SIMON! I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL!

NEITHER DO I, LIZ. BUT I'VE GOT A WORSE PART TO PLAY THAN YOU HAVE!

THE CRAFT SKIMS LOW OVER THE EARTH, PAUSING BRIEFLY ON VERTICAL HOVER, IN THE COVER OF SOME WOODS...

N...NEARLY THERE...

THEN IT SWOOPS ON ITS WAY, HEADING FOR THE HILL BENEATH WHICH THE DOMINATOR HAS ITS VAST HEADQUARTERS...

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...

TAKE ME TO THE DOMINATOR! SEE WHAT I HAVE BROUGHT HIM AS A PRIZE!

BUT THE ROBOTS SEEM UNCERTAIN...

THIRRR! ENEMY OF THE DOMINATOR - ALREADY CONDEMNED TO DEATH! THRKKK!

NONSENSE! I'M ON HIS SIDE! I ESCAPED FROM HIS ENEMIES. THE ONES WHO RESCUED ME...

THE MIND - THE CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE KNOWN AS THE DOMINATOR SEES ALL - HEARS ALL...

BRING HIM DOWN! WE SHALL INTERROGATE HIM FURTHER! HE MAY BE OF USE TO US!

SIMON PLAYS HIS PART TO THE FULL...

SPEAK, HUMAN! WHY HAVE YOU RETURNED?

I WISH TO SERVE YOU AGAINST THOSE WHO ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO OPPOSE YOU!

YOU? BUT YOU ARE FLESH AND BLOOD! HOW CAN YOU HELP ONE AS BRILLIANT AS I?

BY HELPING YOU SET A TRAP! THE HUMANS ON EARTH ARE MINDLESS. BUT THESE ARE CUNNING, AND I KNOW THEIR WAYS!

YOU NEED THEM AT CLOSE QUARTERS TO DESTROY THEM. THEY WOULD COME, IF FOR EXAMPLE, THEY SENSE AN UPRISING AMONG YOUR SLAVES...

AS ALWAYS, THE DOMINATOR FEEDS SIMON'S SUGGESTION INTO THE MULTI-BANK COMPUTERS...

BOY SPEAK SENSE! UPRISING AMONG SLAVES WILL DRAW OUR ENEMIES... THEN WE CAN DESTROY!

THE DOMINATOR'S GRATING VOICE SIGNALS AGREEMENT!

LIZ'S JOB? TO GAIN SUPPORT, AND WARN THE ENSLAVED HUMANS IN THE NEAREST CAMP TO THE DOMINATOR'S HEADQUARTERS. BUT IT BACKFIRES!

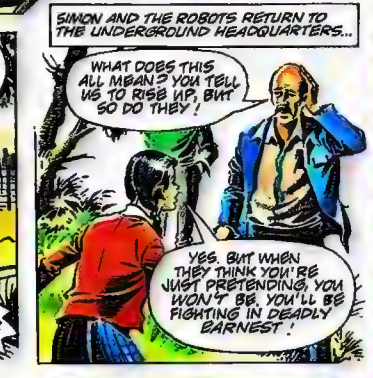
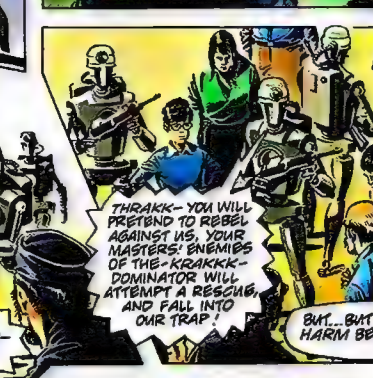
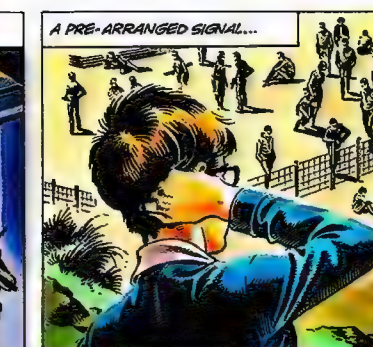
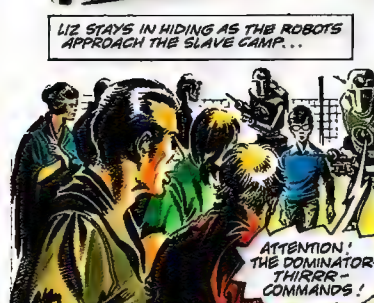
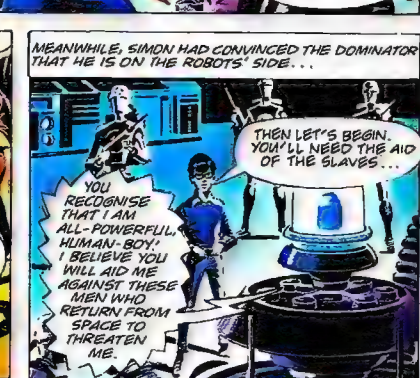
SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW IT'S UP TO ME - AS LONG AS LIZ HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL!

GIRL TALK CRAZY! WANTS US TO REBEL AGAINST OUR MASTERS!

BRING MUCH TROUBLE! LET US KILL HER - NOW!

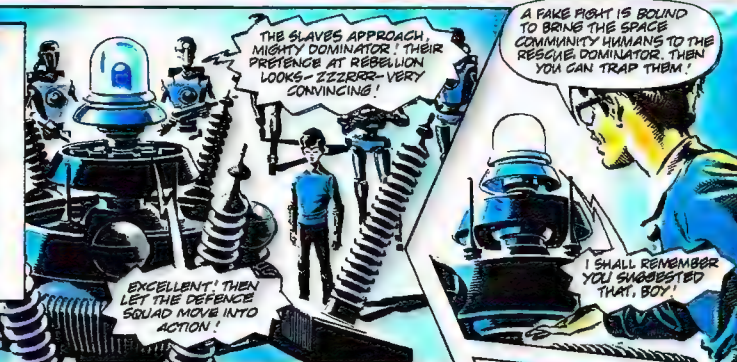
NEXT WEEK: A Life-Or-Death Struggle!

TIMESLIP



WHEEL

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN THE YEAR 3547, THEY FIND A WORLD WHERE HUMANS ARE SUBJUGATED SLAVES OF A ROBOT INTELLIGENCE CALLED 'THE DOMINATOR'. BACKED BY A SPACE COMMUNITY, LIZ AND SIMON SET UP AN ELABORATE PLOT TO CRUSH THE DOMINATOR'S POWER. FOR HIS PART, SIMON GAINS THE DOMINATOR'S CONFIDENCE...



THE SLAVES APPROACH MIGHTY DOMINATOR! THEIR PRETENSE AT REBELLION LOOKS - ZZZRRR-VERY CONVINCING!

A FAKE FIGHT IS BOUND TO BRING THE SPACE COMMUNITY HUMANS TO THE RESCUE, DOMINATOR. THEN YOU CAN TRAP THEM!

I SHALL REMEMBER YOU SUGGESTED THAT, BOY!

EXCELLENT! THEN LET THE DEFENCE SQUAD MOVE INTO ACTION!

BUT THE DOMINATOR IS UNAWARE THAT LIZ HAS BEEN IN TOUCH WITH THE SLAVES...



IF ONLY THEIR NERVE HOLDS! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON IT!

ROBOT SOLDIERS POUR UP TO MEET THE ADVANCING SLAVES...

THERR-TRY NOT TO INJURE THEM! BUT EVERYTHING-KNARR-MUST LOOK REAL!

STRIKE! DOWN WITH THE DOMINATOR!



THE ROBOTS ARE INVINCIBLE!

AHH! TERROR GRIPS ME! I CANNOT STRIKE OUT IN BARNABST!

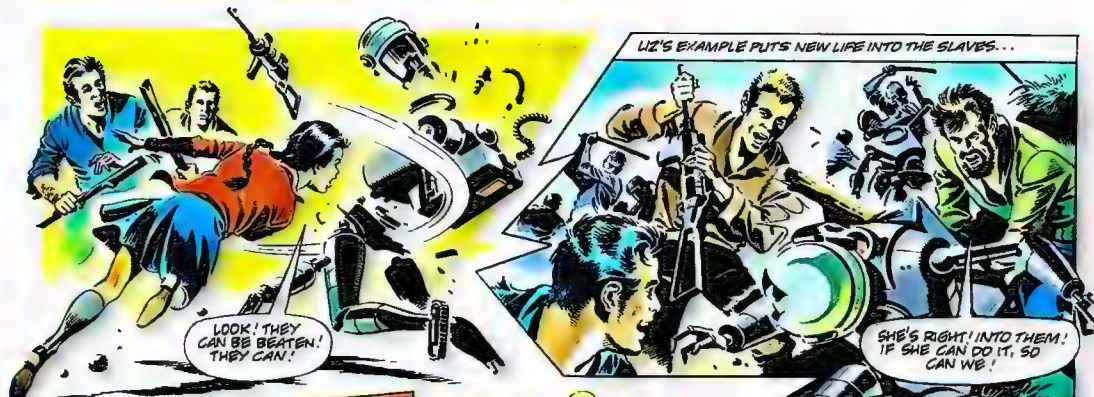
SUDDENLY A SMALL FIGURE COMES FLYING UP THE HILL...



YOU FOOLS! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE THE ROBOTS BY SURPRISE?



GIVE ME THAT!



LIZ'S EXAMPLE PUTS NEW LIFE INTO THE SLAVES...

LOOK! THEY CAN BE BEATEN! THEY CAN!

SHE'S RIGHT! INTO THEM! IF SHE CAN DO IT, SO CAN WE!



BENEATH THE GROUND...

THE SLAVES ARE NOT PRETENDING! THEY ARE DEFEATING THE SOLDIERS!

PHASE ONE OF THE PLAN LOOKS LIKE WORKING.



GUARDS! DESTROY THE SLAVES! HAVE THE SPACE COMPLEX HUMANS BEEN SIGHTED YET?

NO, MASTER. BUT THE TRAP IS - SKRRR - READY.



THEN SUDDENLY COMES THE BLAST OF ROCKET-POWERED AIRCRAFT IN THE SKIES ABOVE...

HELP'S HERE! KEEP FIGHTING! WE HAVEN'T WON YET!



THE CRAFT LAND - AND - AT ONCE...

LOOK! ARTILLERY BATTERIES - EMERGING FROM UNDERGROUND. STAND BY...



OUR TRAP IS SPRUNG! LET THE DESTROYER GUNS SPEAK!



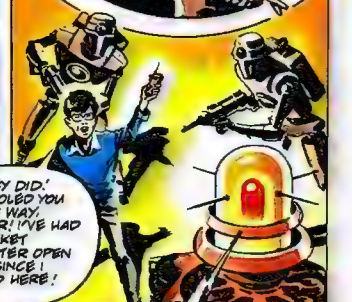
BUT...

HNNNNR! THEY HAVE A FORCE-SHIELD OPERATING. MIGHTY DOMINATOR... OUR SHOTS CANNOT PENETRATE IT!

M NOBLE...

CURSE THEM! IT IS AS THOUGH THEY KNEW OF OUR TRAP!

BUT THEY DID! WE'VE FOOLED YOU ALL THIS WAY, DOMINATOR! I'VE HAD THIS POCKET TRANSMITTER OPEN EVER SINCE I ARRIVED HERE!



TREACHERY! TAKE HIM, GUARDS!

TIMESLIP



Next week: Through the vortex of time!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN 3547, THEY HELP BREAK THE POWER OF A ROBOT INTELLIGENCE CALLED 'THE DOMINATOR' WHICH CONTROLS HUMANS LIKE SLAVES. NOW THEY FIND THEMSELVES THE CENTRE OF ADMIRATION...

WHAT TIMES THERE WILL BE WITH OUR GREAT HELPERS! THEY SHALL SHOW US HOW TO LIVE AGAIN!

SIMON! THEY THINK WE'RE GOING TO STAY HERE!

THEY'LL MAKE GOOD TEACHERS!

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO, SO DON'T WORRY.

BUT WHEN SIMON SUGGESTS THEY LEAVE...

BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME...?

...BUT THAT'S UNTHINKABLE! WE NEED YOU HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU CAN'T GO!

THERE IS ONLY ONE SENSIBLE THING TO DO...

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS OUT BEHIND THEM...

AFTER THEM!

RUN!

COME BACK! IT'S NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY!

HURRY, LIZ! THE TIME-BARRIER'S UP HERE... I'M SURE IT IS!

LUCKILY, SIMON REMEMBERS THE EXACT SPOT OF THEIR ENTRY INTO THE FUTURE...

THEY... MMMFF... THEY'RE CATCHING US UP!

DIVE, LIZ, DIVE!

NOW THE SHOUTS OF THE CROWD MELT INTO A WHISTLING ROAR, AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO SPIN IN A CRAZY WHIRL OF LIGHTS!

THEN, ABRUPTLY...

SIMON! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I DON'T KNOW! IT'S... IT'S LIKE FALLING THROUGH SPACE!

PHEN! THAT WAS PECULIAR! BUT WHERE ON EARTH ARE WE?

THERE'S NOT A SOUND! BUT THERE'S A SORT OF SPICY SMELL...

THEY FEEL STONE WALLS IN THE DARKNESS AROUND THEM...

WE'D BETTER HEAD FOR THAT FIRE...

IT'S WHERE THE SMOELL'S COMING FROM. IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF INCENSE BURNER.

SUDDENLY, THE PASSAGEWAY OPENS OUT...

GOSH! MUMMIES!

SIMON! WE'RE INSIDE AN EGYPTIAN TOMB!

I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT THE FANNY FALLING SENSATION WAS, LIZ. WE HAVEN'T JUST MOVED THROUGH TIME - WE'VE MOVED IN DISTANCE AS WELL!

IT... IT'S JOLLY CREEPY IN HERE...

I'LL BET WE'RE IN A PYRAMID! BUT I WONDER WHEN? IT'S ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL!

IT... IT ISN'T, SIMON! LOOK.

CRUMBS! EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS! WE'RE BACK IN THE TIME OF THE PHARAOHS!

KEMEN HOROTH HATED?

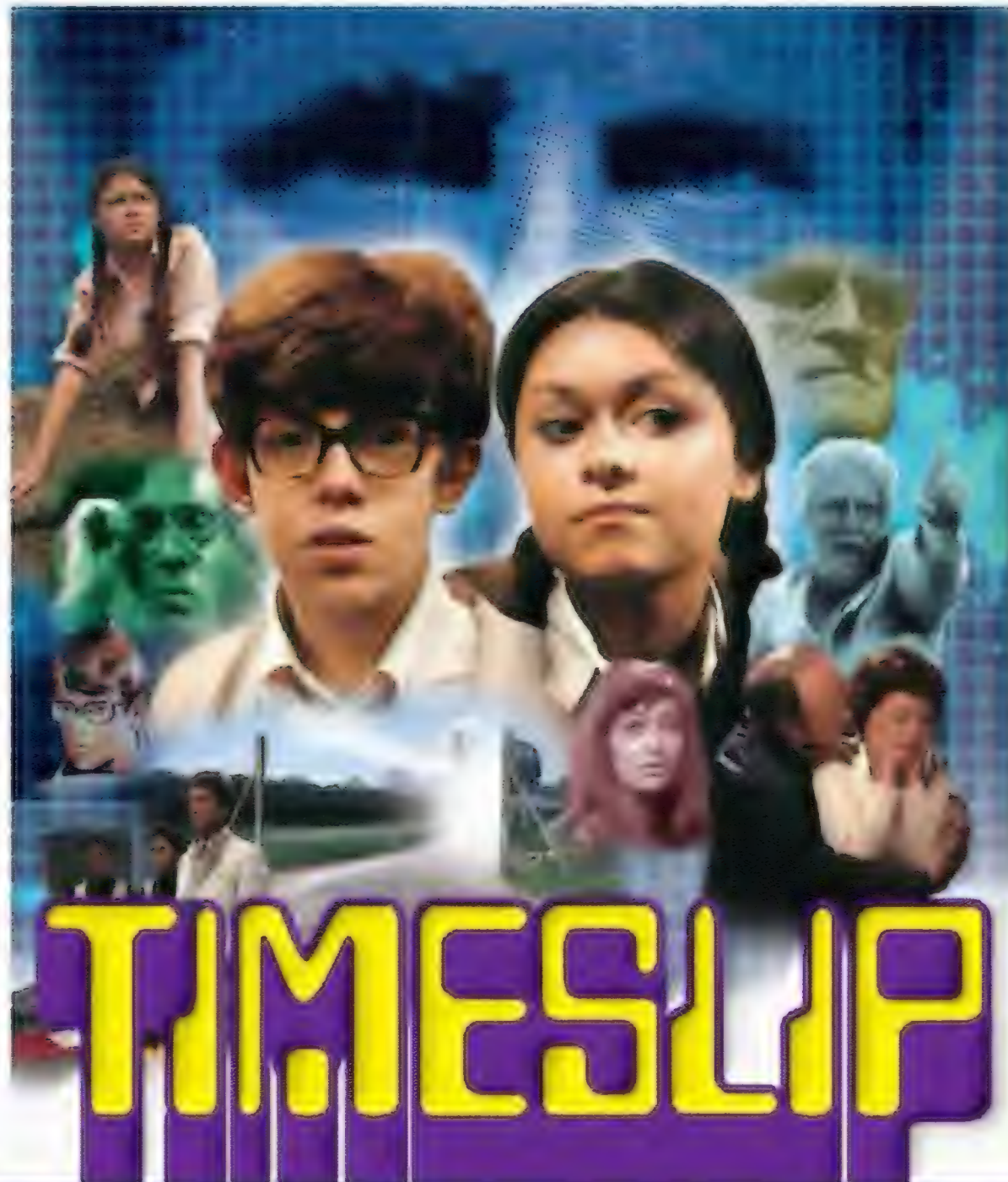
— M. NOBLE —

HELD IN GRIPS LIKE IRON, SIMON AND LIZ ARE HURLED ACROSS THE CHAMBER...

SIMON! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

OUCH! STEADY ON!

I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEY AREN'T VERY PLEASED WITH US, THAT'S FOR SURE! WE'VE PROBABLY DESECRATED SOME ROYAL BURIAL CHAMBER OR SOMETHING!



"The Slaves"
17/4/71 No.15 to 22/5/71 No.20

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME BARRIER MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH TIME. THEY FIND THEMSELVES LANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EGYPTIAN PYRAMID AT THE TIME OF THE PHARAOHS - WHERE THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY ARRESTED BY ANGRY GUARDS...

I'LL BET WE'VE DESECRATED SOME KIND OF ROYAL TOOMB!

A LONG PASSAGEWAY BRINGS THEM OUT INTO STARTLINGLY BLINDING SUNLIGHT...

RAM KATED THOTA!

OH SIMON! WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH US?

OH!

OUCH!

WE DIDN'T MEAN TO BE IN THE PYRAMID! WE CAN EXPLAIN!

DON'T BE SOFT LIZ! HOW DO YOU THINK HE'S GOING TO UNDERSTAND ENGLISH?

AMIDST A BAFFLED SILENCE, SIMON NEIL IS IN THE SAND...

THEN...

CRUMBS! HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I DRAW TIME - TRAVEL, LIZ?

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE US. POINT TO THE DRAWING, THEN TO OURSELVES, LIZ!

US! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

LIZ'S PENT-UP ANXIETY BURSTS OUT...

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF UPROARIOUS LAUGHTER!

HO HO HO HETEP HETEP!

YOU IDIOT! NOW YOU'VE JUST MADE EVERYTHING MORE CONFUSED!

OI!

G... GOLLY! I THINK HE LIKES KNOCKABOUT LIZ!

HEY!

COME ON! HE WANTS MORE! IF WE CAN KEEP YOU LAUGHING, THINGS MIGHT TURN OUT ALRIGHT!

TOADYING TO THEIR PHARAOH, SOLDIERS AND SERVANTS LAUGHED AND APPLAUD ALONG WITH HIM...

DON'T LOOK SO SERIOUS! SHOUT! MAKE FUNNY NOISES FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

AT LAST, THE EGYPTIAN RULER SEEMS TO HAVE HAD ENOUGH...

HOROK HOROK!

PHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!

CAPTIVES BECOME HONOURED GUESTS...

THE SOUND OF ENGLISH SEEMS TO AMUSE THE PHARAOH. SO SIMON AND LIZ HAVE TO KEEP TALKING...

I SAY... WE OUGHTN'T TO GO WITH HIM...

WE HAVEN'T ANY CHOICE! BESIDES, THERE'S SURE TO BE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SNEAK BACK HERE TO THE TIME BARRIER SOONER OR LATER.

YOU KNOW, I'LL BET WE HAVE A JOLLY GOOD TIME HERE.

COULD BE FEASTING, SUNBATHING MAYBE WE CAN LEARN TO RIDE CAMELS!

ALL AT ONCE, THE PROCESSION HALTS...

HAI HAI HAI!

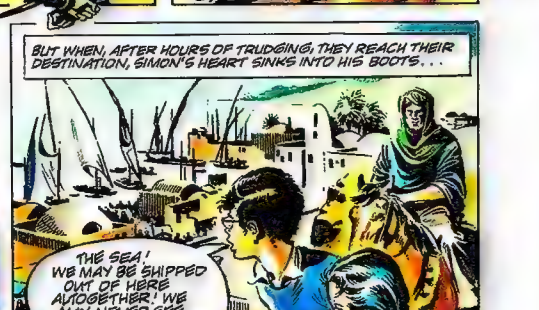
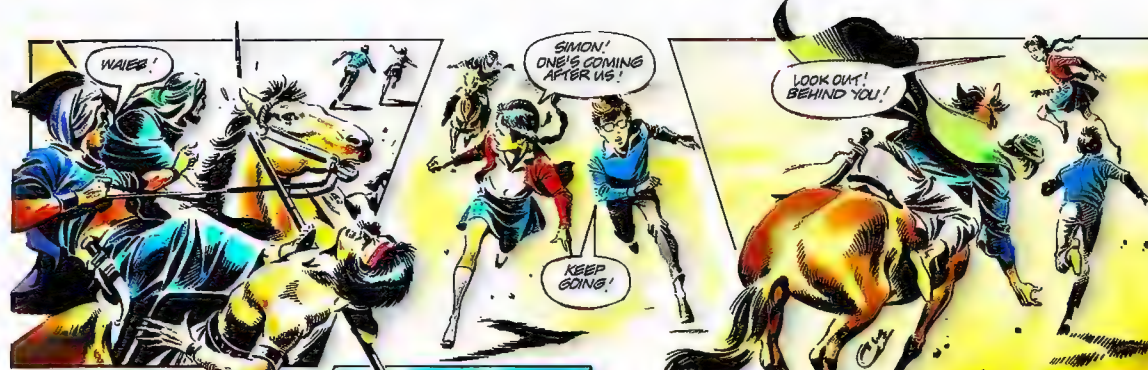
HELLO! AN ADVANCE SCOUT COMING BACK WITH NEWS! I WONDER WHAT IT IS...

THEY SOON FIND OUT...

JIMINY! WE... WE'RE GOING TO BE ATTACKED!

Next Week: Liz and Simon attempt an escape!

TIMESLIP



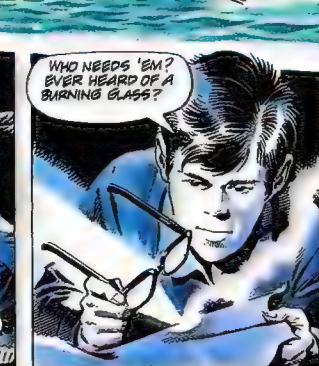
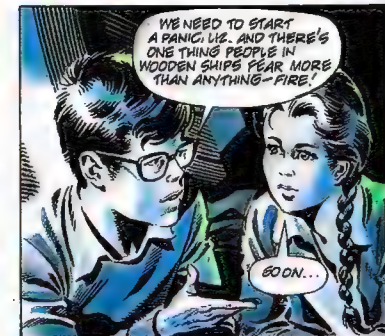
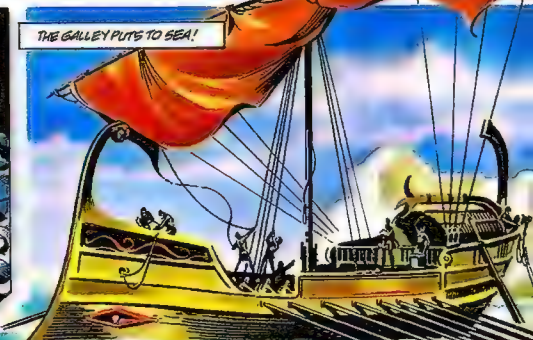
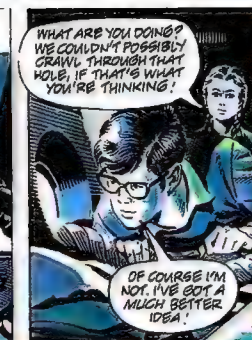
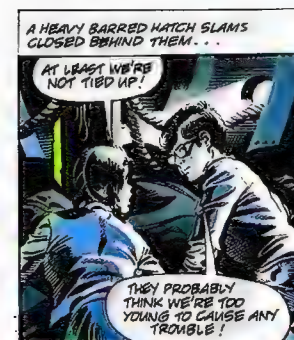
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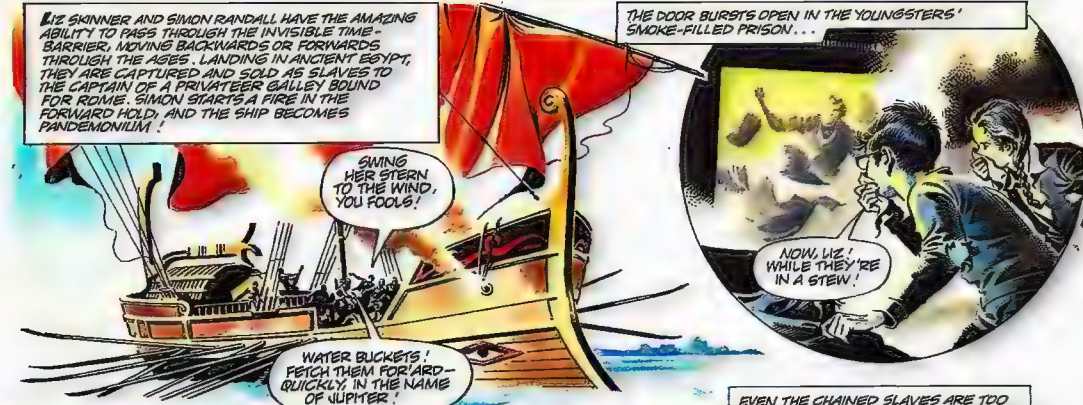
TOP OF HIS CLASS AT THE SUBJECT, SIMON IS ABLE TO GET A ROUGH IDEA OF THE CONVERSATION...



BOLD WORDS. FREEDOM ISN'T GOING TO COME EASILY!



TIMESLIP



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Next week: Battle at sea!

TIMESLIP



TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES IN ANCIENT EGYPT. THEY EVENTUALLY GET INVOLVED IN A SEA BATTLE BETWEEN A FRIENDLY ROMAN CAPTAIN, FABIUS, AND METELLUS THE PIRATE. THEIR CONDUCT WINS THEM FULL FAVOUR WITH FABIUS BUT WHEN SIMON ASKED HIM TO PUT THEM ASHORE AFTER THE FIGHT...

THE TIME BARRIERS HERE IN EGYPT, INSIDE A PYRAMID. IF WE CROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN, WE MAY NEVER GET BACK HERE

HE SAYS WE'VE GOT TO GO TO ROME LIZ! HE SAYS THE EMPEROR WILL GIVE US LAUREL RAISE FOR OUR HELP!

BUT... BUT WE CAN'T

PERHAPS SIR OUR YOUNG FRIENDS ARE SERVANTS OF THE LOCAL GODS? THIS WOULD EXPLAIN THEIR STRANGE DRESS, THEIR STRENGTH AND THEIR COURAGE

SIMON'S LATIN JUST ISN'T EQUAL TO THE TASK

YOU SPEAK OF TIME? OF PAST AND PRESENT? AND AN EGYPTIAN TEMPLE...?

JIMINY I'VE GOT TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND

FROM HIS POCKET SIMON TAKES HIS PENCIL TORCH

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

IMPRESS THEM, LIZ JUST TRUST ME. AND I MAY BE ABLE TO GET US OUT OF HERE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

YES THAT'S IT WE HAVE...ER... SPECIAL POWERS WE CAN PROVE IT BY SHOWING YOU MAGIC!

I HAVE HEARD OF THE WISDOM OF THE SHRINES IN ROME - BUT NEVER HAVE I SEEN THE MAGIC OF THE GODS. HAVE YOU READY SUCH POWER?

BY JUPITER HE...HE HOLDS THE SUN IN A TUBE SEE THE FIERY GLOW!

AAARGH! HE PLACES IT TO HIS HAND AND IS NOT BURNED

MY EYES SEE BUT I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

YES YES SHOW US SO THAT WE MAY CARRY WISDOM BACK TO MIGHTY CAESAR!

LET US SHOW YOU THE TEMPLE AND YOU ARE WITNESSED THE GREATEST MAGIC OF ALL TIME!

EAGERLY NOW FABIUS TURNS THE SHIP INSHORE

IT COULD'VE WORKED BETTER LIZ WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO HAVE A ROMAN ESCORT ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE PYRAMID

AFTER A FURIOUS ARGUMENT OVER WHICH UNLUCKY MEN ARE LEFT TO WATCH THE VESSEL THE EAGER SOLDIERS FOLLOW LIZ AND SIMON WELL INLAND

THE EGYPTIAN TEMPLE GUARDS MAKE THEMSELVES SCARCE AT THE SIGHT OF THE SOLDIERS

YOUR GODS WILL NOT HARM US FOR ENTERING?

OF COURSE NOT COME ON... IT ISN'T MUCH FARTHER

IN THE INNERMOST CHAMBER

NOW FABIUS JUST CRAWL ACROSS THAT BIT OF FLOOR THERE

LIKE... LIKE THIS?

PRECISELY - BUT NOW WATCH US

BUT... BUT NOTHING HAPPENS

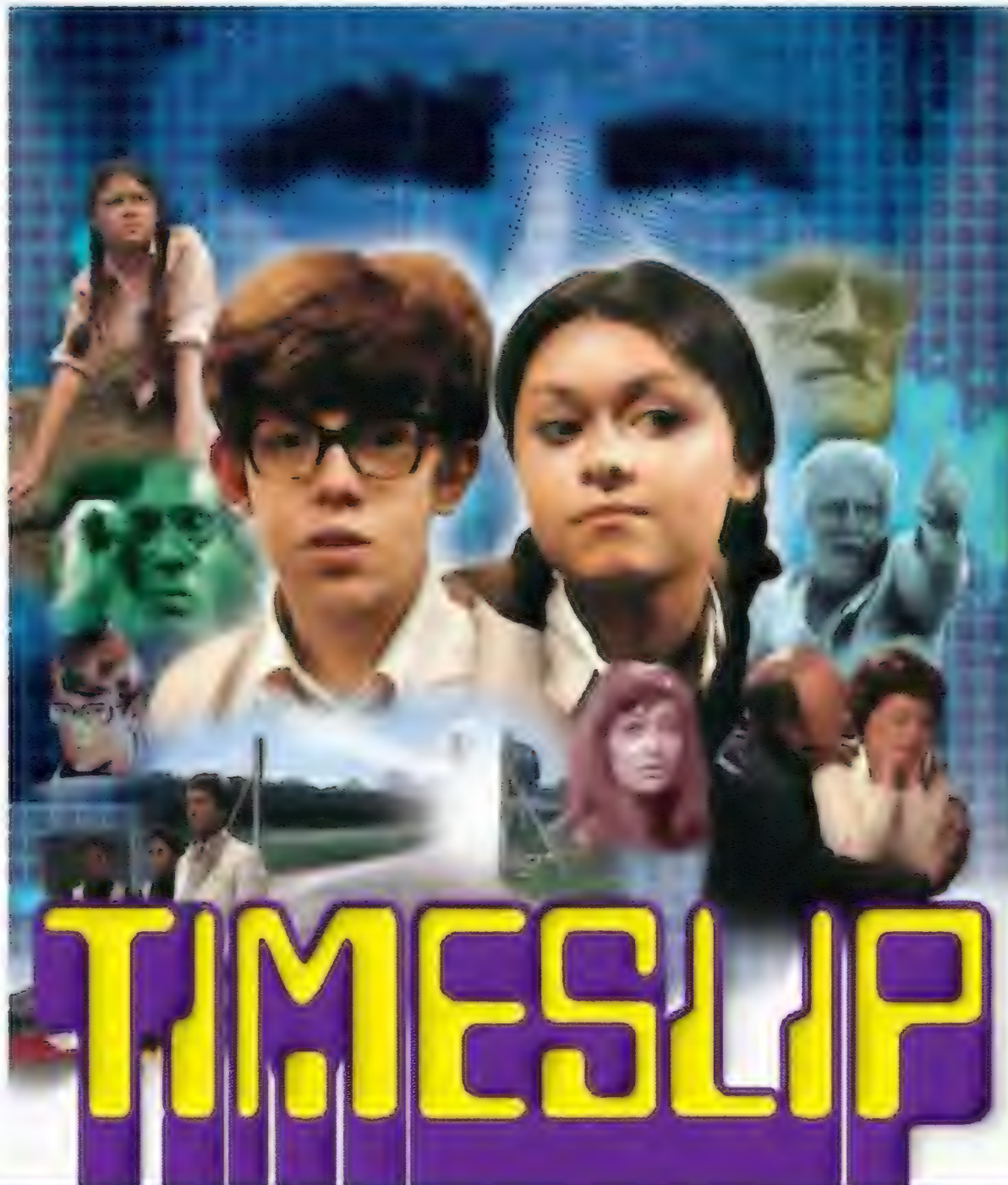
HOW LONG THE SOLDIERS WAIT FOR THEIR RETURN, LIZ & SIMON NEVER KNOW! ONCE AGAIN, THEY ARE IN THE STRANGE UNFATHOMABLE DIMENSIONS OF TIME SLIP!

BEFORE THE ROMANS ASTONISHED EYES

JUNO PROTECT US THEY DISAPPEAR!

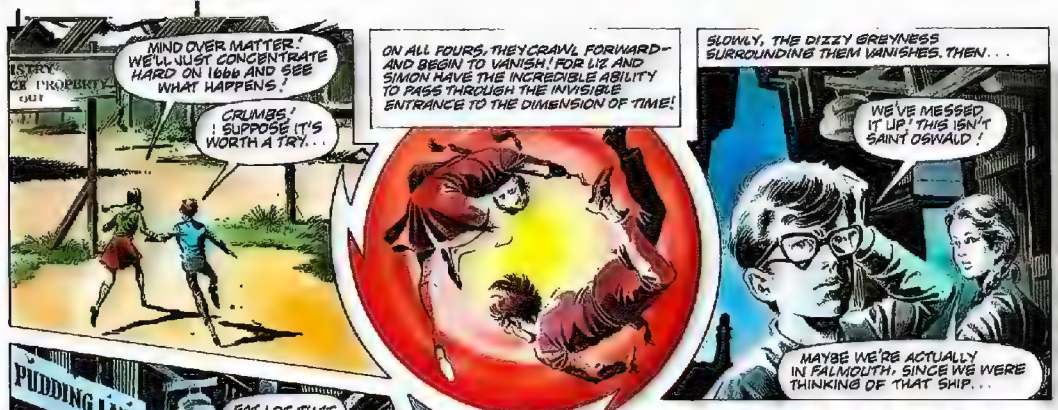
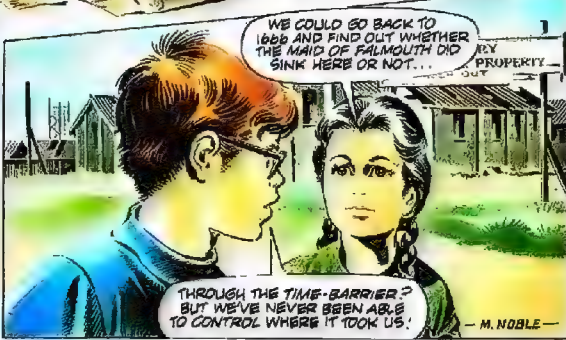
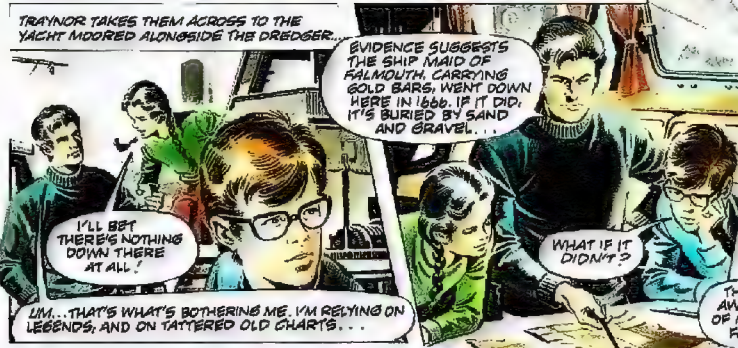
THEY FADE THEY BECOME INVISIBLE!

AN exciting new adventure starring Liz and Simon starts next week!



"The Great Fire"
29/5/71 No.21 to 3/7/71 No.26

TIMESLIP



What will Liz and Simon do now? See next week!

TIMESLIP



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Liz and Simon in deadly danger! See next week!

TIMESLIP



Continue this thrilling tale next week!

Join the time-travellers in the 17th century!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN LONDON, DURING THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666, THEY RESCUE THE YOUNG SON OF A HIGH COURT JUDGE—BUT THINGS MOVE TOO FAST FOR THEM! ATTACKED BY A THUG, THEY ARE RESCUED AND DRIVEN OFF IN A COACH TO HOUNSLOW HEATH, BY A HIGHWAYMAN!



GALLANT BY NATURE, GALLANT BY NAME! UP YOU GO, MY LUCKIES! MY HIDEAWAY IS BUT A MILE FROM HERE.



DON'T LIKE THIS, SIMON.

NEITHER DO I! SINCE WE'VE COME THIS FAR, WE'RE CAPTAIN GALLANT'S ACCOMPLICES—AND THEY HANGED PEOPLE OUR AGE IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY!

THEY REACH A LONELY HOVEL—THE SORT OF PLACE IN WHICH A SHEPHERD MIGHT LIVE...



BE NOT ALARMED. MY QUARTERS ARE IN HIDDEN CELLARS BENEATH THIS PLACE. THERE, YOU SHALL TELL ME MORE!

AS THEY RIDE, SIMON DECIDES TO MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF EVERYTHING TO THE HIGHWAYMAN...



FROM THE FUTURE? YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU'VE COME BACK?

IT'S TRUE. JUST LOOK AT OUR CLOTHES. THE TROUBLE IS, OUR TIME-BARRIER'S BACK IN LONDON, AND IT'S IN THE CENTRE OF THE FIRE!



I'VE SOLDIERED IN THE INDIES—SEEN SOME STRANGE THINGS. BY THE POWERS, I BELIEVE YOU! THIS MATERIAL, FOR EXAMPLE 'TIS TOO FINE FOR ANY PRESENT-DAY LOOM...

UNDERGROUND, IN COMFORTABLE ROOMS, THE EXISTENCE OF WHICH NO CHANCE PASSER-BY COULD GUESS...



NOW, YE'LL HAVE MILK, AND WE'LL WAKE THE CHILD TO TAKE SOME. SPEAK ON, BOY.



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO CORNWALL, TO SAINT OSWALD. WE KNOW THERE'S AN ENTRY TO THE TIME-BARRIER THERE.



WE CAME BACK TO 1666 BECAUSE WE WANTED TO FIND OUT IF A SHIP THE MAID OF FALMOUTH, FOUNDERED OFF SAINT OSWALD WITH TREASURE.

YOU SEE, A FRIEND OF OURS IS DIVING TO FIND IT—IN 1971, THAT IS.

INCREDIBLE!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS POOR LITTLE MITE? HIS PARENTS MUST BE GOING FRANTIC!

AYE, I'VE NO LOVE FOR JUDGE CRAVEN, BUT HE'S A FATHER, AND I CAN GUESS HOW HE FEELS...



YOU'VE SEEN OUR CHILD? WE LEFT HIM WITH RELATIONS IN THE CITY!

HE'S SAFE ENOUGH, YOUR HONOUR. AT LEAST, HE MAY BE. THAT VILLAIN, CAPTAIN GALLANT, TOOK HIM FROM THE BURNING TOWN!

GALLANT? WHERE DID HE TAKE THE LAD?

I... I KNOW HIS HIDEAWAY, YOUR HONOUR! FOR... FOR A FEW MISERABLE GUINEAS, I'LL TELL YE...



MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON...

TAKE ME TO JUDGE CRAVEN! TELL HIM 'TIS BARNABY SCALE—WITH NEWS OF HIS BOY!



ARE YOU MAD? HE COMES WITH SOLDIERS! HE'LL THINK WE'VE KIDNAPPED HIS SON!

AND SO, NOT AN HOUR-AND-A-HALF LATER...

TO THE WEST! HE'LL STOP TO SEEK THE CHILD—AND THAT WILL GIVE US PRECIOUS MOMENTS!

HE'S RIGHT, LIZ! WE'D BETTER LEAVE THE KID AND GET GOING! IT WON'T BE ANY USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN!

MAYBE HE WON'T GIVE CHASE, ONCE HE'S GOT THE BOY!



CRAVEN DOESN'T— BUT THE DRAGOONS DO!

ON, MY BONNIES! ON TO CORNWALL! WE'D BETTER MAKE IT—OR WE'LL ALL DANCE THE DEVIL'S JIG FROM THE KING'S GALLOWES!

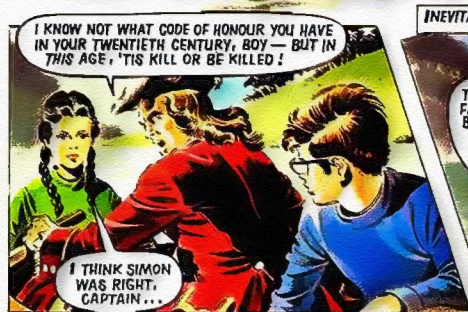
TIMESLIP



Can Simon stop Gallant? See next Week!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN 1666, THEY FIND THEMSELVES WITH THE HIGHWAYMAN, CAPTAIN GALLANT, ON THE RUN TOWARDS CORNWALL AND A RETURN TO THEIR OWN TIME. FLEEING FROM THE KING'S DRAGOONS THEY LEAVE THEIR HORSES AND STEAL A BOAT. BUT THE OWNER SEES THEM, AND...



A FUSILLADE OF SHOTS THRASHES THE WATER...



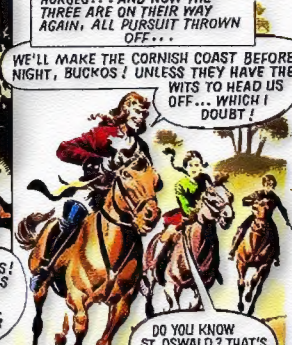
OFF-BALANCE, CAPTAIN GALLANT SPRAWLS SIDWAYS - AT THE SAME TIME AS THE BOAT IS CAUGHT IN AN EDDY...



AS DUSK BEGINS TO FALL, THREE TIRED HORSES GALLOP INTO THE VILLAGE...



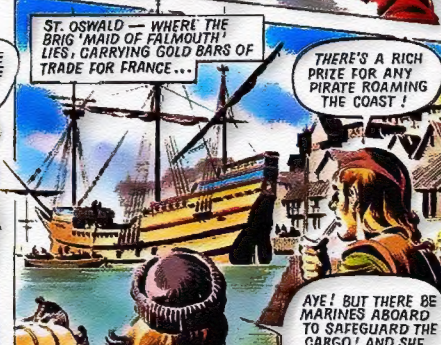
COME ON, SIMON - LET'S GET BACK THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!



ST. OSWALD - WHERE THE BRIG 'MAID OF FALMOUTH' LIES, CARRY'S GOLD BARS OF TRADE FOR FRANCE...



I WONDER IF CAPTAIN GALLANT WILL GET HIS HANDS ON HER GOLD OR WHETHER HE'LL DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!



THE REASON WE CAME BACK TO THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY!



I THINK SIMON WAS RIGHT, CAPTAIN...